

MORE WORK, NO MORE PAY.

Motormen Object to President Norton's Latest Order.

They Will Have to Pay an "Extra" or Go Without Meals.

Orders were issued this morning by President Norton, of the Atlantic Avenue Railroad Company, of Brooklyn, to the motormen and conductors of the Fifth Avenue trolley line, that on and after today each car would make nine trips a day from the Thirty-sixth street terminal to the Bridge.

When the men learned of the new schedule they at once began to talk of the probability of a strike on the road. Already the motormen have arranged to hold an indignation meeting the latter end of next week. A delegation of the men say, will then be appointed to wait on President Norton, and ask him to either increase their wages or abolish the new schedule.

By the new time-table the men will be compelled to run their cars all day without a relay. They will either have to pay an "extra" to make at all for them or go without meals.

The men are compelled to work ten or twelve hours a day. By the old schedule of seven and eight trips a day they had a rest of two or three minutes after each trip.

Some of the men, it is said, will be compelled to work every day on this new schedule.

The reason for the new schedule is said to be the desire of the officials to run the cars at even a greater rate of speed than now attained.

President Norton has adopted a new life-saving fender, which it is expected may help keep down the death list and number of accidents on the road while the cars are permitted to run through the streets at a rate of speed varying from ten to twenty miles an hour.

The fender is a wrought iron frame, covered with strong wire netting. It is attached to a board in front of the wheels, and when in use extends down to the track at an angle of 45 degrees. It is secured to the bottom of the car, and has wide flaps on either side.

An iron bar, known as the "trigger," hangs downward from the car, attached with hinges, and when anything strikes the "trigger," it swings backward, releasing the catch, which holds the front of the car to the platform.

Two heavy springs force the cradle down to the track and hold it there. The flaps of the cradle swing out automatically, and the person knocked down rolls into the cradle and is carried along until the car comes to a standstill.

Thirty of these fenders have been ordered by the Company, and it is expected the first trial trip with the "new life-saver" will be made some time next week.

Here's an Artistic Thief.

Louis Lockman, twenty years old, of 268 Bowery, an errand boy for Ottmann's lithographic establishment in the Park building, was held for trial in the Essex Market Court today, for stealing a quantity of goods. He was arrested while sitting in Grand street.

Randolph Moore is Dead.

TRENTON, Jan. 5.—Randolph Moore, a prominent Republican politician, and for twenty years the clerk of Mercer County, died here this morning of a complication of diseases. He was born in 1826.

Just the Thing.

Stage Manager—Madame Highbee's cold has got her so hoarse she will have to cut out Italian. It's too bad—she was the biggest card.

Musical Director—What's the matter with having her tackle a German folk-song?

Mr. Sullivan's Revolving Mirror for children, featuring the guns and alloy ball pain, 25¢.

HRIG RECOVERS HIS SENSES.

Realizes that He Has Been Foolish and Goes Away to Recuperate.

His Yard Cleared of the Fort and Christmas Trees.

George W. Hrig, the Williamsburg merchant whose erratic conduct during the past few days has created so much excitement, has come to his senses again, and acting on the advice of members of his family, has left the city for a while.

During the past ten days Mr. Hrig, as was told in "The Evening World," has been in a constant state of excitement. His wife was buried the day after Christmas, and her parting injunction to her husband had been that he should care for the poor and do it right away.

In consequence, ever since the funeral, Hrig has been keeping open house to all comers. In addition he purchased toy cannon, miniature ships, and built a large fort in the back yard, where he planted 300 trees as a defense for the besiegers, to quote his own words. He went from vagary to vagary until the neighbors did not know what to expect next.

According to his daughter, Mr. Hrig went to bed late last night and when he awoke this morning he acted like a man just recovering from a long spell of sickness. All his old snap and animation were back.

Cleaning House.

Hard work or easy work, just as you choose. If you find it hard work, it's because you won't use Pearlina. You'd rather waste your time and your strength with that absurd rubbing and scrubbing. Of course it's hard—that's why Pearlina was invented, that's why Pearlina is a household word. You don't know how easy it can be, until you let Pearlina do the work.

Then house-cleaning slips right along. It is over before you know it.

Send it Back. Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearlina." IT'S FALSE. Pearlina is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearlina, be honest—send it back.

333 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

Sun rises: 7:24 Sun sets: 4:47 Moon rises: 4:51 HIGH WATER TO-DAY.

Sandy Hook 4:00 A. M. P. M. 4:00

Governor's Island 4:00 A. M. P. M. 4:00

Hell Gate 4:00 A. M. P. M. 4:00

LOW WATER TO-DAY.

Sandy Hook 12:14 12:50

Governor's Island 12:14 12:50

Hell Gate 12:14 12:50

To find Eastern Standard Time, subtract four minutes.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED.

Steamer Eastern City, Bristol Dec. 28

Steamer Venezuela, Puerto Cabello Dec. 28

Steamer Pontiac, Gibraltar Dec. 1

Steamer Spain, London Dec. 15

Steamer Gallia, Mayaguez Dec. 23

OUTGOING STEAMERS.

SAILED TO-DAY.

Alveta, Jamaica, 1:00 A. M.

City of Birmingham, Savannah, 1:00 P. M.

City of San Antonio, Brunswick, 1:00 P. M.

Yemen, Charleston, 1:00 P. M.

TO SAIL TO-MORROW.

La Bourgeoise, Havre, 7:00 A. M.

Arctura, Glasgow, 1:00 P. M.

Raiser, Wilhelm, 1:00 P. M.

Alveta, Jamaica, 1:00 A. M.

City of Birmingham, Savannah, 1:00 P. M.

City of San Antonio, Brunswick, 1:00 P. M.

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TAKEN FOR A THIEF.

Mr. Wynne's Unpleasant Experience on Landing from the Berlin.

MET THE DESCRIPTION OF A BANK OF ENGLAND ABSCONDER.

AN ARREST AND A QUICK APOLOGY.

Among the passengers on the American liner Berlin, which arrived from Southampton a week ago yesterday, was Watkin Wynne, general manager and principal owner of the Daily Telegraph, the largest newspaper of Sydney, New South Wales, Australia. Mr. Wynne had been in England for several weeks. He came to this country to buy modern presses and machinery for his newspaper. He was very popular aboard the steamship, dining and winning with Capt. Watkins and other officers and passengers.

When the steamship arrived at Quarantine Dec. 23 a young man boarded the vessel from the health officer's boat. He told Capt. Watkins that he was a United States Deputy Marshal and was looking for a man named Wain, a trusted official of the Bank of England, who had robbed the bank of \$500 and fled. The Deputy Marshal read to Capt. Watkins a cablegram from Scotland Yard to the English Consul-General at this port, William Lane Booker, giving a description of the fugitive. The description tallied exactly with that of Mr. Wynne and Capt. Watkins so informed the Deputy Marshal.

When the vessel arrived at her pier the Deputy Marshal followed Mr. Wynne ashore and to the Hotel Barthold, Broadway and Twenty-third street. Confident that he had located his man, the Deputy Marshal hurried to the English Consul's office, No. 21 State street, and told the story to Mr. Frazer, the Vice-Consul. Mr. Frazer went to the hotel, where the joyful Deputy pointed to the signature "Watkin Wynne" on the register. What followed was told by Mr. Wynne to a World reporter last night at his hotel.

"As I was leaving the hotel, about 3 P. M. of the day, two men followed me. As I passed Twenty-second street one of the men tapped me on the shoulder. I turned and angrily demanded what was wanted.

"I want you, my honey, replied the man. I told him he must be mistaken. The other man then came up and said it would be wise for me to go with them, as they held a warrant for my arrest, issued by the English Consul-General. Not wishing to create a scene, and positive a mistake had been made, I went with them. They took me to the Consulate, where I was told to prove I was not the man wanted. They did not tell me the name of the man I was supposed to be or the offense the man was accused of. I had in my pocket a letter of introduction from Sir George Gibbs, Chief Secretary of New South Wales, to several officials in England, which I had not used; also from Sir Henry Parkes, Commander-in-Chief of Her Majesty's forces in New South Wales, and several from other prominent persons in Australia. I produced these letters, as well as my passport.

"After reading them the Vice-Consul said a mistake had been made, and was profuse in his apologies. I went uptown, and on the way met several gentlemen who had been my fellow-passengers on the Berlin. They simply nodded to me. Then I remembered that when I had left the steamer several of the passengers had regarded me seemingly with suspicion. It flashed across my mind also that the farewell handshake of Capt.

Watkins had been rather cold. This accounted for it.

"Standing under the indignities, I wrote to Consul-General Booker, stating that I thought an explanation was due me. In reply I received this letter: Dec. 20, 1931.

Dear Sir: I have been explained in detail yesterday and today, and the Consul, Mr. Frazer, has just brought me your letter.

I regret extremely the inconvenience you have been put to, and nothing will give me greater pleasure than to remove any inconvenience of which you may have resulted from an error made by the Deputy Marshal. The fact is, I had instructions from the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, by cable, to arrest a person whose name I do not now feel myself at liberty to disclose, charged with a serious crime, who it was thought, was a passenger on one of the steamships from England. A warrant had been placed in the hands of the Deputy Marshal, and he visited various ships on their arrival, and on the Berlin he met you. He found that you corresponded with the person described. The accused was a man who held for a great many years a position of trust in England, and he had been a cashier in the Bank of England. The Deputy Marshal was so struck by the likeness that he at once reported the matter to me and the Vice-Consul present. I then requested the Vice-Consul, Mr. Frazer, to accompany the officer to the hotel he had mentioned you intended stopping at, and wait to see you and judge of the likeness between you and the accused man. The likeness formed a striking resemblance, and Mr. Frazer then asked you to accompany him to the Consulate, as the likeness at once put him satisfied on seeing the Deputy's introductory letter and hearing your account of yourself that it was a case of mistaken identity.

It was my intention to call on you if I had been enabled to get out of my house, to explain fully the circumstances. I regret more than I can express that I should have given you the annoyance of being suspected that you were some one you were not. I will write to the captain of the Berlin and explain fully the matter and to the cable passengers whose addresses I may be able to obtain. Yours, very truly,

WILLIAM LANE BOOKER.

I replied that all I wanted was to have my fellow-passenger informed of the mistake. Mr. Booker then sent the following letter:

Dear Sir: I have before me your letter. I am writing to the person whose address you have given. The name of the accused is no longer secret, as he has been arrested in England. It is Charles Watkins, one of the oldest officials of the Bank of England, who is charged with stealing \$5,000. Yours truly,

WILLIAM LANE BOOKER.

Mr. Wynne left Sydney last July for England via San Francisco. He spent several weeks in Chicago and then went to Europe.

Glens Falls Man Gets an Office.

(By Associated Press.)

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., Jan. 5.—J. Decher, of this place, has been decided upon as Assistant Superintendent of the Document Department in the Senate. He will be appointed by Clerk J. S. Keyes to hold office for two years at \$55 per week.

CLOSING SALE

Wholesale Stock Winter Clothing AT LESS THAN COST OF PRODUCTION.

100 KERSEY WINTER OVERCOATS.

Cut fashionably long lined with French waisted, 3/4 collars and sleeves SATIN LINED.

Regular Retailers \$25 Quality CLOSING PRICE.

\$12.00.

BIERMAN, HEIDELBERG & CO.

OLD Herald Building, 1197 Broadway, B'way and Ann St. Just Below 20th St.

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GREAT FIRE SALE

AT VOGEL'S CLOTHING HOUSE,

49th St. & 3d Ave.,

NOW GOING ON.

ENORMOUS STOCK OF MEN'S AND BOYS' Stylish and Well Made Clothing,

SLIGHTLY DAMAGED BY WATER,

AT MOST EXTRAORDINARY LOW PRICES.

49th St. & 3d Ave.

OPEN EVENINGS.

THE OWNER OF JOANNA,

THE NEW CENTRAL PARK GORILLA,

PAID \$300.00

DUTY TO BRING THE APE INTO THE COUNTRY. THIS WOULD PAY

FOR 100 PAIRS OF THE \$3.00

CREST SHOES

The CREST Shoe is the BEST \$3.00—Stylish, Durable and Economical.

Men's and Women's, \$2 and \$3; Boys', \$1.50; Youths', \$1.75; Misses', \$1.50; Children's, \$1.25. All sizes all widths. Sold throughout the United States.

TRADE MARK AND PRICE ON SOLE.

SHARKEY BACK ON DUTY.

Complainants Did Not Appear at Headquarters To-Day.

Policeman James Sharkey, of the East One Hundred and Fourth street station, charged with assaulting Johnny Lang and August Klippert, of 181 East One Hundred and Fifteenth street, on the morning of Jan. 3, at One Hundred and Sixteenth street and Third avenue, was at Police Headquarters this morning before Inspector Williams.

None of the complainants had appeared up to 11:15 o'clock, and the Inspector ordered Sharkey back to duty.

ONE CONSOLATION.

The Woman Cheered Up the Traveler by Picturing the Road.

One evening, just about dark, I rode up to a cabin in the Tennessee mountains and asked to stay all night, says a writer in the Detroit Free Press. "I'm sorry, mister," said a woman who had responded to my "hallo," "but yer can't stay here."

"Why not?" I asked. "I'll pay for it."

"Tain't the pay I'm afraid of, mister," she said, "but ther ain't no folks in the house and we can't keep you."

"What am I to do?" I asked, helplessly.

"Go on to the next place, I reckon."

"How far is it?"

"Two miles, or stich a matter."

"But it is dark," I urged. "I never was here before, and I'll be sure to lose the road."

"I reckon there's a chance of that," she said, and then, more encouragingly, "but hit's stich a tarnation bad road, mister, that you'd be glad you lost hit afore you've come a mile," and I didn't say another word.

Lord & Taylor

Grand Street Store.

Sale of

Muslin

Underwear,

Saturday, Jan. 6th.

Corset Covers,

Trimmed with embroidery,

19 cts. worth 30 cts.

Night Gowns,

Sailor Collar,

98 cts. worth \$1.25.

Skirts and Gowns,

Trimmed with fine embroidery,

48, 58 & 68 cts.

Special.

One lot fine goods,

Chemise, Drawers and Corset Covers reduced to 38 cts.

Corsets,

Imported & Domestic,

50 cts.

Lord & Taylor

Grand Street Store.

For Sale.

ONE HUNDRED upright pianos, to be sold at factory prices on installment. Address Factory, box 248 Ward, uptown.

Lost, Found and Rewards.

LOST: on Tuesday evening, Jan. 2, at or near Koster & Hart's, a pearl ring, probably wrapped in tissue paper. The finder will receive \$25 reward by returning same to L. M. Clark, 35 Broadway.

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IN ★ NEXT ★ SUNDAY'S ★ WORLD

THE HEADSMAN'S DEATH,

A THRILLING FICTION STORY.

REAL MODERN PIRATES.

Extraordinary Details of the Recent Capture of a French Ship, Murder of the Ship's Officers, the Cruising for Prizes and Final Capture of the Pirates, Who Are Now Awaiting Execution.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN writes of the Coming Fight and picks CORBETT TO WIN.

SNAP SHOTS AT SEA-MONSTERS.

A French Scientist at Last Succeeds in Making Photographs Under Water of the Mysteries of the Ocean's Depths.

4 PAGES OF FUN, HUMOR AND ORIGINAL COLORED CARTOONS.

IN ★ NEXT ★ SUNDAY'S ★ WORLD

CHIKO, THE BIG GORILLA.

Life-Size Portrait of the Almost Human Attraction at the Central Park "Zoo" and an Interesting Article on Personal Experiences with the Most Intelligent Monkeys in India.